

LOCAL NEWS.

The Postoffice will be removed next week to the Pace block.

Go and get a glass of Willie Kessler's cider and don't be foolish about it.

The hotel DeSimpson is closed for repairs and the want of patronage.

Marshal Morgan still looks droopy. The corporation crop is not improving any.

C. T. Tracy is still buying a few of the *critter* kind, such as mules and the like.

We see that Mr. S. A. Riggs is at his old desk again in the Recorder's office.

The grand hop at the Palace will be a deadner for fun and grandeur, and no mistake.

Sam Beall still lingers and lingering he lingereth. Sam, a faint heart never gained a fair lady, you know.

Little Walter Wilson treated us to a glass of Kessler's cider. Good gracious how good we feel.

Mr. Henry has gone down forty feet in the public well, and says the indications are good for abundance of water.

Mr. A. S. Martin will occupy the second story of his mercantile house, on North Main as a family residence in the future.

If Mr. Hannah will call at the drug store of Dr. Crumly he can get the end of his finger. He cut off a few days ago.

Will the committee on Dakota street rise and report? No news from that select body of individuals for a long time.

We will bet our last mickle, now that we are to have a county poor farm, that the number of paupers in Bates will greatly diminish. The prospect of plenty of hard work soon christianizes a pauper.

Sheriff Simpson informs us that the Gov. refused to issue the requisition for the return of Hobbs in consequence of some informality in the papers. The county attorney will prepare new papers immediately and transmit them to the Governor.

The people on north Main street intend to convert the lumber yard or the lot north of it into a hitching place for the accommodation of the public. Those north Mainers have oodles of enterprise about them.

Madam rumor has it that the grand jury up at Kansas City will probably indict a congressional aspirant for stealing a turkey. Well, if a man is excusable for stealing at all, it would be for *gobbling* up a good, large, fine, fat *gobbler*. As honest a *cuss* as we are, we have assisted many fat gobblers down from their last roosting place, and nothing was ever said about it that we ever heard of.

Sheriff Simpson is to-day expecting to receive a requisition from Governor Crittenden, for Hobbs, of whom mention was made in the TIMES a few days ago, who is now confined in the Jail of Denton county, Texas. Hobbs, is badly needed in Bates. He will make a first class State hand.

The odd fellows of Butler and vicinity celebrate their fourteenth anniversary day at their hall on the evening of the 6th of January next, at which time a supper will be served, coppered with the best Baltimore oysters. You can bet your boots, boys, on this being a grand affair. Butler's Odd Fellows know the lick its done with, yes they do.

We would advise their Honors, Judge Brown and Squire Cannon, to put on their *biled* shirts with bosoms as white as a snow flake and standing collars as stiff as a board. We tell your Honors that lightning will begin to strike around in Butler promiscuously about the commencement of the holidays in a way that will make the *FUR FLY*. A wink is as good as a nod to a blind man, you know. That's all we have to say now.

The county court saw it, and raised the saloon men a chip.

An Item for a pauper—a county poor house and farm.

The most hateful thing on the earth is a nine year old boy with a standing collar.

Mr. Charlie McFarland is reported better this morning. We hope the boss will soon be on his pegs again.

A freight train was smashed into smithereens on the L. & S. railroad Thursday morning, a short distance from the city.

Girls are mighty troublesome and expensive to the old people. They have to keep them until some fellow falls head over heels in love and marries them.

Mr. H. C. Wyatt leaves to-day for the east, accompanied by Mr. W. P. Dean, for the purpose of selecting machinery for the new plaining, sash, blind and door factory.

Eldridge & Dean, contractors and builders, have commenced a neat residence for Mr. Martin Douglass just north of Boss McFarland's residence. Oh, that boom.

The county court to-day purchased 160 acres of land from E. A. Henry for the purpose of establishing a county poor farm. The court expects to have the farm in operation by February.

Father Enwright will deliver a lecture this evening at 7-12 o'clock in the Episcopal church. His subject is, is there a hell, and confession? The Father is a learned and an able divine of the Catholic church. Go and hear him.

Come gentlemen, hurry up with the Street Railway. The local is getting confounded tired walking around for news, and then besides, delegations are coming up from Rich Hill, Carthage and Nevada, to see it. Come on, the local will put you through.

Mr. Pace sold twenty-five feet of the north end of his new building on north Main street to postmaster Austin for the sum of forty-five hundred dollars. The postoffice will be removed to that place, we understand, soon. The boom is growing in bigness daily aint it?

Mr. W. B. Bridgeford will deliver an address on the 6th of January next, on the life and services of the late J. L. Ridgely, for forty years Grand Secretary of the Grand Sovereign Lodge. Mr. Bridgeford is an able and eloquent speaker. Let him have a crowded house by all means.

The Butler Masonic Lodge No. 254 of the A. F. and A. M. will give a grand festival at their hall on the evening of the 27th inst., St. John's day, celebrating the installation of the newly elected officers for the ensuing year. Oh, isn't there a good time ahead for the local editor? Turkey 'till we can't rest, and other goodies in proportion. The goodness gracious, just think of it.

A monument is to be erected to the memory of the late Mr. J. L. Ridgely. Each member of the fraternity is asked to contribute five cents. The amount raised in this State will reach thousands of dollars. Contributions from all the other States and territories will swell the amount in the aggregate to at least two hundred thousand dollars. It is eminently proper to perpetuate the name and hand it down through succeeding generations of so good and charitable a man as Mr. Ridgely was.

The Butler TIMES man "has ate so much beef that he is ashamed to look a cow square in the face." He is always a moral cow-herd who fails to pay the butcher.—[Daily Journal Democrat.

The Journal Democrat man must try his hand again at pun making. He is either witless or a novice in pun making. If he will come over to the queen city of the southwest we will make him a present of some items that we have over since last summer. We now dismiss the Journal Democrat man with the admonition of "shoo fly don't bodder us."

The farmers are complaining of too much rain. Did anybody ever know of then to be satisfied with the condition of things.

We saw a fine suit of parlor furniture delivered at the residence of Dr. Renick Thursday morning. That's some of Culver's doings.

The County Court adjourned on Wednesday, after the transaction of some very important business, a synopsis of which has been furnished the TIMES readers.

Mr. W. M. Carr, of Conway Iowa is in the city, also Mr. Lee Silvers, Nephew to our accomplished county attorney, from the same place in Iowa is in town paying Tom a visit.

Mr. McIntyre is removing his shop that stood in the rear of Nave & Wainwright's livery stable and having it removed to the depot, where he intends to convert it into a dwelling house.

Will Hanks and John T. Smith have gone to Deepwater township. Look out and keep your hands in your pockets while these two desperadoes are in the township. They are bad ones.

J. J. Jewett, J. W. Fleenor and H. H. Culver have deposited a five dollar william each, and the man that smokes first loses his william. Let the local hold the money, won't you? But then who would hold the local. There is the rub.

Money enough has been raised to construct a street railway from the depot east down Pine street to Main just north of the Palace, thence to the southeast corner of the square. The construction of the road will be commenced very soon.

A gentleman is in the city looking out for a location to start a candy manufactory. He went to the infant, wonder, didn't like it, returned to Butler, and will in all probability locate here. Come on sir. We want our town sweetened up.

There is a good prospect for the building of a Catholic church in Butler the coming spring. If one is built set it down it will be an ornament to the city. The people of that persuasion always erect neat and attractive houses for religious worship.

The cars of the M. K. & T. are again running over the L. & S., in consequence of the unsafe condition of the bridge across the Osage river. The precaution exercised by the agents of the company, may have been the means of saving many lives. Railroad disasters are becoming painfully frequent here of late.

From what we hear, there will be fun in the country during the holidays, balls, weddings, sociables and sikh are all the rage. Go it boots, we are gratified to learn that the sons and daughters of the brawny handed tillers of the soil intend availing themselves of the opportunity that Christmas furnishes for enjoyment.

We were shown Friday the plan of the Walton block, that will be erected in the spring, on the southwest corner of the public square. This block will embrace an opera house of large dimensions, which will compare favorably with any in the country. The house will be completed by the time the Walters troupe gets around again. Then Little Cricket and the rest of the troupe can get in their work, and don't you doubt it.

Sometimes we like to be alone in the wee still hours of the night. Here we sit in our sanctum when all nature is in repose, and the deep stillness is only broken by the howling wind that sings its mournful dirge to a sleeping world. These still hours belong not to the busy scenes of every day life, but to past memories. The stillness of the hours invites their presence, memories sweet and memories sad laden with the vicissitudes of our life are before us and with them we travel down the corridors of time to the unctious days of youthful innocence. Wope, sir. We are only a poor local cuss and why soliloquise.

There is fun and frolic in the air. Henry Burckhart of the Democrat, who has been on the sick list for a few days, is out again.

The young gentleman who occupy room No. 1 had better drop their window curtains in the future.

Old Mr. Crumly, the father of our popular druggist, is lying quite sick at his home on the Miami, with asthma.

A farmer living near Rich Hill has sued the dog killer for one hundred dollars—the price of his dog that was sent up Salt River.

A building boom has struck Harrison street. There are three new resident building at present in process of construction. We'll just let the boom rip.

A young man in Butler, in the matrimonial business, and who had stout competition, bought his sweetheart a big lot of Christmas gifts, as he said, to get an even start with his rival. His head is level.

Mr. A. H. Lamb's new building near the depot is rapidly approaching completion. It is a six room two story building and the largest in Cowles' addition. Other buildings in the same locality are in contemplation.

Mr. Will Clauch's Christmas ox has arrived in town. He only weighs seventeen hundred, that's all. Oh what nice steak. We want our hash grinders to set up some of the flesh of that animal. That's what we want.

Dr. J. T. Walls is having a mammoth street lamp put up at his residence on Harrison street. It is a model of its kind. The Dr's. name will be written on the sides of it. The workmanship and frosting are exquisite. Pitch in Dr.

Hand in hand, and heart in heart, Mr. Williams and Miss Buck were united in marriage at the residence in this city of the fair bride's father on yesterday (Wednesday) evening by Elder Brown of the Baptist church. He once was lost, but now is found.

Oh carry the news. Mr. Andrew Ray and Miss Harriet L. Randall, were hitched up in the matrimonial harness, by the Rev. John D. Wood on the 22d, inst. May their pathway through life be strewn with flowers of the sweetest fragrance. The parties reside in Bates. Hurrah for Bates.

The electric shown bright last night. Our people would be at a loss without it. To have our streets lighted up every night by this brilliant light is quite a boom. The company are using their best endeavors, and will succeed in making the enterprise all that could be desired. Three cheers for the electric light.

What a pity. A certain nice young gentleman of this city had the misfortune to loose a three months old crop of tuz, that he was pleased to call whiskers. He had bestowed much labor and pains on them, and then to have them singed clear down into the meat by a blaze that emitted from a coal stove is a calamity that would put a Christian on his ear. Never mind young man, they will come again, maybe.

The Catholic Mission which met in this city on Tuesday last will adjourn to-day (Friday.) Quite a number were in attendance and the results very satisfactory. Nothing was done by the Mission toward the erection of a church. That matter will be postponed until spring, when it will be taken in hand again. We hope soon to see a church of that persuasion in the city. We want all denominations represented.

Rich Hill has come to the scratch at last. Thursday she sent up two boarders to the hotel De Simpson, charged with larceny from the person of Joseph Alvey in the night-time. Their names are Ed. Rennels and Geo. T. Low. It seems the prisoners had shadowed Alvey during the evening, getting Alvey on a high-lonesome, they succeeded in getting forty dollars from him. W. S. Jackson represented the State.

A. L. McBride & Co, IRON, STEEL, NAILS.

HEAVY HARDWARE, Wagon and Carriage Material,

BAR HOOP AND BAND IRON,
SWEEDISH, NORWAY AND ULSRER IRON.
ENGLISH AND AMERICAN TOOL STEEL,
MACHINERY AND CAST PLOW STEEL,

SPIKES AND CUT NAILS,
IRON AND STEEL HARROW TEETH,
IRON AND STEEL CROW BARS,
MACHINE, CARRIAGE AND TIRE BOLTS

Blacksmiths' Tools, Malleable Irons,

Rail Road and Miners Picks,
Springs, Axles and Thimble skelns,
Horse Shoes, Screw and Strap Hinges,
Nuts, Washers, Rivets, Coach,
Lay And Sklen Screws.

Wagon and Carriage Hardware,
Wagon and Carriage Wood-work,
Builders Hardware of every Description,
Tin, Sheet-Iron and Copper Work

Roofing, spouting, Etc.

Superior Cook and Heating Stoves. Staple of Fancy Groceries

Wood, Iron and Chain Pumps,
Lightning Rods, Farm Bells,
Wagons, Barb and Smooth wire,
Leather and Rubber Belting,
Lace Leather, Rubber and Hemp,
Water Gauges, Wood & Willow-ware,

All at the Lowest Market Cash Price.
A. L. McBRIDE & CO

E. E. HANNAH Lock and Gunsmith, DEALER IN

Muzzle and Breech-Loading Shot Guns,
Rifles and Pistols,
Ammunition etc.,

I SELL THE Howe, Singer and Victor, Sewing Machines.

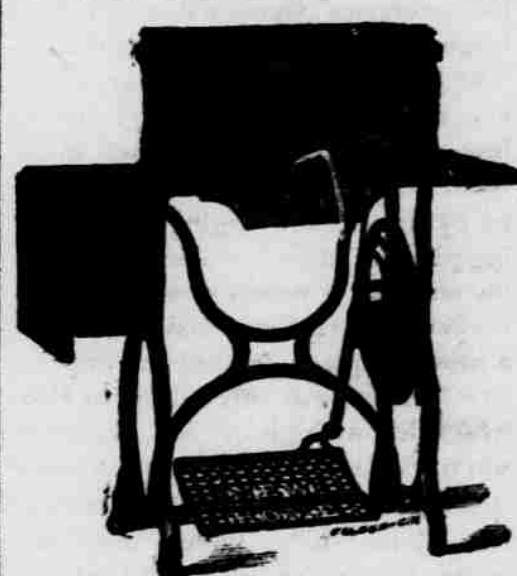
I keep none but First- class workmen. Gun Locks and Sewing Machines neatly repaired. Shop on North Main Street, Butler, Mo.

M. A. Maynard, AT THE POST OFFICE



BOOKS AND STATIONERY.
NUTS, CANDIES, TOYS ETC., IN LARGE VARIETIES.
Daily Papers and Periodicals always on hand,

THE LIGHT RUNNING NEW HOME



Is the best machine in the market. Any person wanting to sub-
Machines will drop me a card and I
will deliver them anywhere in the
county. I also have the new Fair
banks, the latest improved machine
in the market. South side of the
square up in the old Child's build-
ing.

B. F. ARTON, Agent, Butler, Mo.

I take pleasure in announcing to the public that I have located in Butler to make it my future home, and have the largest and best assorted stock of clocks, watches and jewelry and spectacles ever brought to this market, which I will sell cheap for cash. Having had many years experience in the manufacture of watches and clocks in Europe, I am now prepared to repair watches and clocks, no matter how complicated nor how badly they have been abused. By bringing them to me, you can have them put in good running order and guaran-
satisfaction.



NEW JEWELER.
F. DENHAM
4971 North side square, B.